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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM COGSWELL

JAN. 16, 1896—FEB. 6, 1897

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM COGSWELL

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MASSACHUSETTS),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

U.S. FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS, [illegible] - 1897
FIRST AND SECOND SESSIONS.

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Death of Hon. William Cogswell.

Proceedings in the House.

January 16, 1896.

Mr. Moody. Mr. Speaker, as the successor to the seat of Gen. William Cogswell it is my painful office to formally announce the intelligence of his death in this city on the 22d day of May of last year. General Cogswell was a member of the Fiftieth, the Fifty-first, the Fifty-second, and the Fifty-third Congresses, and was elected, by a majority that swept away party lines in his district, to membership in this House. I need not call the attention of those members who served with him to the fidelity with which he always performed every public duty. It is not my purpose at this time to enter into any extended eulogy of his life and services, but at some later day I shall ask the House to set apart a time when its membership may express formally their appreciation of his life, his character, and his services. I content myself now with sending to the desk resolutions which I ask the House to adopt in honor of his memory.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. William Cogswell, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and in pursuance thereof the House (at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

The SPEAKER. The time fixed for the special order has arrived.

Mr. MOODY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

ADDRESS OF MR. MOODY.

Mr. MOODY. Mr. Speaker, his office who seeks to construct in enduring form a just estimate of the life and character of one who has so recently departed from the midst of living men that the glance of the eye and the sound of the voice seem hardly yet a memory is never easy of accomplishment. He must neither degenerate into mere fulsome eulogy which overshoots the mark nor fail in due appreciation of the great qualities which deserve commemoration. The difficulties and dangers of the duty, always sufficiently manifest, are multiplied in the case of the man whose memory we honor to-day.

WILLIAM COGSWELL was the most modest of men. He was impatient of eulogy. If we could respect his wishes, if we could accept his own estimate of himself, we should be silent at this hour. But that can not be. His life, so full of splendid achievement, demands a higher measure of praise than he would willingly receive.

I know how poor are the words which I shall speak. At the most, I can expect to recite his history only in meager outline, leaving it to the loving touch of others to delineate the beauty of its detail.

There can be no complete knowledge of an individual unless we know of what manner of men he was born. WILLIAM COGSWELL owed much to his ancestry. They were of English origin. He was descended from John Cogswell, who appears to have been a man of substance and position in Westbury Leigh, county of Wilts, where he

owned and managed a woolen mill which had been in the family for many generations. When about 43 years of age he sailed from Bristol, with his wife and eight children, in search of a new home across the Atlantic. The voyage began on June 4, 1635, in the ship *Angel Gabriel*, and ended in shipwreck on the inhospitable shores of Maine in the great storm of August 15 of that year. The Cogswells were among the saved, and with little delay the family proceeded to Ipswich, in what is now the county of Essex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and settled in that part of Ipswich which subsequently became the town of Essex.

The Cogswells were always leaders in the community in which they dwelt. In the fifth generation of the family eight brothers served in the Continental Army in the war of the Revolution, their aggregate term of service being thirty-eight years. One of the brothers, the grandfather of WILLIAM COGSWELL, entered the Army as a private at the age of 15 years, subsequently became surgeon's mate, surgeon, and chief medical officer of the Army, from which position he resigned in 1785.

WILLIAM COGSWELL, seventh in descent from John Cogswell, was born at Bradford, Mass., August 23, 1838, of the marriage of George Cogswell and Abigail Parker. His father, George Cogswell, is a surgeon of extended practice and great reputation, and through a long and busy life has held many important public and private offices. He was one of the founders of the Republican party in Massachusetts, and was a delegate in the convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln in 1860. He is now, at the age of 88, living at his home in Bradford, with mental powers

unimpaired by the passage of time, serenely awaiting the summons which in the order of nature can not be many years delayed. Young COGSWELL'S mother died when he was about 7 years of age.

He received his early education at Atkinson Academy, Atkinson, N. H., and Philips Academy, Andover, Mass., and at Kimball's Union Academy, Meriden, N. H. One of his instructors at Atkinson writes of him:

> He was a bright boy, decided and independent in his opinions, but always pleasant and gentlemanly in their expression, so that he did not offend those with whom he differed.

Gentlemen on the other side of this Chamber can best testify how far in this respect the boy was the father of the man. Entering Dartmouth College in 1855, he remained there only a short time, and in 1856 and 1857 made the voyage around the world as a sailor before the mast. Upon his return he began the study of law at the Harvard Law School, and on September 8, 1860, was admitted to practice as a member of the Essex bar.

But COGSWELL was not destined for a career at the bar. His life came to be so full of great events that no room was left for the wearying diligence and exclusive devotion which alone command success in the legal profession. For a time he remained in the office of William D. Northend, an eminent member of the Essex bar, and in April, 1861, he ventured to open an office for himself at Salem. We can well understand how little, in those exciting days, his mind and heart responded to the dreary exactions of the beginnings of a professional career. He had enlisted as a private in the Second Corps of Cadets, a militia organization of the State, and during the winter of 1860–61 was enthusiastic in

the performance of his military duties. Governor Andrew believed war to be inevitable, and had sought to ascertain from the various militia organizations in the State how many men, if called upon for duty, would respond. When the roll of the cadets was called, WILLIAM COGSWELL was one of the first to answer that he was ready when the time should come. Throughout that winter his voice was heard at various public meetings in support of the Constitution, the laws, and the integrity of his country.

I fancy that up to the 19th of April, 1861, few clients had found their way to the young lawyer's office. At about 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day news came to Salem which changed his whole career. The Sixth Massachusetts had been attacked in the streets of Baltimore on its march to the defense of the capital, which it was destined to reach as the first armed body of volunteers. Law books, clients, and the hope of clients were all thrown aside, and the law office became the recruiting station, where in twenty-four hours a full company was raised for the war. It is worthy of notice that this was the first company in the country which was recruited for the war. This company, with Captain COGSWELL in command, became Company C of the Second Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers, which was under the command of Col. George H. Gordon, a graduate of West Point. On the 25th of May Mr. COGSWELL was mustered into the service of the United States as captain, to serve three years, and on the 12th of July the regiment crossed the Potomac and stepped upon the soil which was to receive so much of its precious blood. By the side of the national flag was borne the emblem of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but upon its folds were the words, then, always,

and forever dear to Massachusetts hearts, "We carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

Mr. COGSWELL commanded this regiment longer than any other man. How closely it was connected with his military career we can judge from the words of General Hooker, who, when recommending him for promotion, wrote:

> He has commanded the regiment with distinction in and out of battle for more than two years. Colonels make regiments, and his, as is well known to two armies, has no superior.

Mr. Speaker, you will forgive a son of Massachusetts if for one moment, yielding to a just pride, he dwells upon this regiment, which in its membership, its achievements, and its sufferings represents so much of all that is dear to that ancient State. Its commander, born on our soil, educated at West Point, a veteran of the Mexican war, was destined to win new laurels and retire with the rank of brevet major-general. Its lieutenant-colonel, educated at West Point, retired with the rank of brevet major-general. Of its officers, 35 were graduates of colleges, and many more interrupted their higher education to enter the service, and 24 were killed in battle or died in the hospital of wounds or disease contracted in the line of duty. The valor and devotion of the enlisted men were abundantly manifest upon many fields. At Cedar Mountain the loss was 35 per cent; at Antietam, 25 per cent; at Chancellorsville, 33 per cent of those in action, and at Gettysburg 44 men out of every 100 who went into the battle were killed or wounded. In the war 843 men were killed, wounded, and disabled in action or by accident or disease. Well may the men of this regiment take to themselves the words that

were spoken by the side of the monument of Robert G. Shaw, who entered the service with them as an officer:

> Ah, when the fight is won,
> Dear Land, whom triflers now make bold to scorn
> (Thee! from whose forehead Earth awaits her morn),
> How nobler shall the sun
> Flame in thy sky, how braver breathe thy air,
> That thou bredst children who for thee could dare
> And die as thine have done!

Although the limitations of this occasion prohibit a description in detail of General COGSWELL'S military services, a sketch of them can by no means be omitted. In the latter part of 1861 and the early part of 1862 he was under Banks's command. In March, 1862, when Banks was driven out of the Shenandoah Valley and across the Potomac at Williamsburg, the Second Massachusetts was the rear guard which, by its dogged persistence, resisted the approach of the victorious troops of Jackson. At Cedar Mountain and at Antietam the regiment was hotly engaged, and in the latter battle Captain COGSWELL received a slight wound. On September 25, 1862, he was detailed as acting major of the regiment and mustered in as lieutenant-colonel October 23, 1862. On the second day of the battle of Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863, Colonel COGSWELL received a severe wound in the left arm, from the effects of which he always suffered. Under his command the regiment fought on this battlefield until it was without ammunition of its own, and then continued the contest with ammunition gathered from the cartridge boxes of the wounded and dead of the retreating enemy, until this ammunition in its turn was exhausted. On June 25, 1863, when 24 years of age, he was mustered in as colonel of the regiment. By reason of the wound which he

the fields of the many where we had engaged in battle when we besieged the city.

I came back to see a typical American city, built upon the ruins and the ravages of war, in a contest in which its defenders had been defeated, and I was proud to see it capable so soon of renewing its old American spirit and putting itself in the front, where the noble and enterprising citizens of Atlanta have put that beautiful "Gate City" of the South.

Mr. Speaker, when the proposition came before me as a member of the Committee on Appropriations whether in this enterprise, which contains all of the elements of success, we should take a part and have the Government exhibits displayed and help along the great exposition, I said to that people, "If I stand alone there is one voice and one vote that will give Atlanta any reasonable assistance from the General Government." And so, all hail to her in her grand and what I believe will be successful exposition!

No man in the Union could have spoken more effectively for Atlanta's cause. No one more fittingly could carry from his comrades in arms and the people of his State their message of peace and good will to the new South than the man who, within its limits, had wrought ruin by fire and sword.

After the destruction of Atlanta, Colonel COGSWELL was with Sherman on the march to Savannah, and in the operations about that city was promoted upon the battlefield and assigned to the command of a brigade. His brevet as brigadier-general dated from December 12, 1864, and on January 12, 1865, he was assigned by the President to the command of the Third Brigade of the Third Division, Twentieth Army Corps, and continued in command until June 13, 1865, when the corps was discontinued.

At the battle of Averysboro, in April, 1865, Mr. COGSWELL was again wounded, but not so severely as to keep

him from duty, for two days later we find him engaged upon a field where, according to the official report, upon the morning after the engagement three distinct rows of the enemy's dead were in the rear of his brigade. Here, too, he received a slight wound from a piece of shell.

At the close of the war, on July 24, 1865, he was mustered out and honorably discharged, after four years and three months of service, and at the age of 26 years returned to the practice of law.

I can not trust myself to speak of these years of splendid service. He who has not "shared the incommunicable experience of war" has neither the capacity nor the right to describe it. I trust I may be pardoned if, failing in my own, I borrow the words of a gallant soldier who in civil life has adorned an illustrious name. Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, speaking on Memorial Day to the students of Harvard College, said:

> Most men who know battle know the cynic force with which the thoughts of common sense will assail them in times of stress, but they know that in their greatest moments faith has trampled those thoughts underfoot. If you have been in line, suppose on Tremont Street Mall, ordered simply to wait and to do nothing, and have watched the enemy bring their guns to bear upon you down a gentle slope like that from Beacon street, have seen the puff of the firing, have felt the burst of the spherical-case shot as it came toward you, have heard and seen the shrieking fragments go tearing through your company, and have known that the next or the next shot carries your fate; if you have advanced in line and have seen ahead of you the spot which you must pass where the rifle bullets are striking; if you have ridden by night at a walk toward the blue line of fire at the "Dead Angle" of Spottsylvania, where for twenty-four hours the soldiers were fighting on the two sides of an earthwork, and in the morning the dead and dying lay piled in a row six

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deep, and as you rode have heard the bullets splashing in the mud and earth about you; if you have been on the picket line at night in a black and unknown wood, have heard the spat of the bullets upon the trees, and as you moved have felt your foot slip upon a dead man's body; if you have had a blind, fierce gallop against the enemy, with your blood up and a pace that left no time for fear; if, in short, as some, I hope many, who hear me have known, you have known the vicissitudes of terror and of triumph in war, you know that there is such a thing as the faith I spoke of. You know your own weakness and are modest, but you know that man has in him that unspeakable somewhat which makes him capable of miracle, able to lift himself by the might of his own soul, unaided, able to face annihilation for a blind belief.

The men of my generation can never hope to understand the truth which these words seek to tell us. They come faintly to us like the sound of a distant bugle call, quickening the pulse with the hope that we might not be found wanting in an hour of trial.

But the generation which is reaping where it has not sown, though it know not the agony of the seedtime, can measure the abundance of the harvest; and as one by one, with ever-increasing frequency, those who by their valor and devotion have united discordant States into a lasting Union, sustained by the willing loyalty of freemen North and South alike, fall from the ranks of the living, upon their graves we reverently lay the tribute of our enduring gratitude.

Mr. COGSWELL was married on June 20, 1865, to Emma Thorndike Proctor, who died April 1, 1877. Of this marriage there are now living two children, William and Emma Silsby. He married again on December 12, 1881, Eva M. Davis, who survives him.

The membership of this House for thirty years has demonstrated how often the qualities of leadership which were developed in the war have led on to promotion in the walks of civil life. It was thus in the case of Mr. COGSWELL. Two years after his retirement from the Army he was elected mayor of the city of Salem, and served three years in that office. Again, in 1873 and 1874, he was reelected to that position. Five times, in 1870, 1871, 1881, 1882, and 1883, he was elected to membership in the Massachusetts house of representatives. In 1876 he was appointed inspector-general of fish throughout the State of Massachusetts, and held that lucrative office for ten years. In 1885 and 1886 he was a member of the State senate of Massachusetts. In all of these positions he rendered faithful and effective service.

In 1886 he was elected from the Essex district of Massachusetts to membership in the Fiftieth Congress, and later reelected to the Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third, and Fifty-fourth Congresses. The principal committees on which he served were those on Appropriations, Rivers and Harbors, and the District of Columbia.

In this presence I refrain from dwelling upon his service in this Chamber. Those who are to follow me can best do that. But this much I know and can say: To every duty which his position imposed upon him he was faithful to the end. No duty was so great that he shrank from it; none so small that he neglected it. He was neither an orator nor a frequent speaker, but he lent to all that he said the weight of sincerity and truth. Massachusetts has had few Representatives who have wielded a greater influence than his. He was respected and loved by his associates. Although he

was unswerving in his allegiance to the principles of the Republican party, he never forfeited the confidence and respect of gentlemen on the other side of the Chamber. While he never forgot the cause to which he had devoted the best years of his life upon the battlefield, and jealously guarded every right which he had helped to win, he had no more loving friends than his associates here against whom he had so strenuously fought day after day for more than four years. With him there was no shadow of yielding of any of the great results of the war; but, saving this, with him the war was done when he laid aside his sword in 1865.

He so conducted himself in his great office as a representative of the people in the Congress of the United States that he grew year after year in the esteem of his constituents, so that in the election of 1894 he was returned to the Fifty-fourth Congress by a plurality of more than 10,000 votes.

But this message of renewed confidence from his people fell upon ears dulled by approaching death. The disease from which Mr. COGSWELL had been suffering for many months began in the autumn of 1894 to assume an alarming aspect. He was able to take little part in the political canvass of that year, and it was not until January that he took his seat in the last session of the Fifty-third Congress. But his work was done. A few days of attendance on the sessions of the House served but to convince him and his sorrowing colleagues of the havoc which disease had wrought in the sturdy frame, and he soon sought to recover health and strength under more favoring skies.

In the Island of Jamaica, cheered by the companionship of his loving wife, he seemed at first to gain in vigor; but

the hope which the temporary improvement aroused in the breast of the stricken man soon passed away. Returning to our shores, slowly he made his way northward through Georgia and Tennessee and North Carolina and Virginia, all so full of memories for him. The kindness of the people of the South, and especially of those of Atlanta, seemed like a benediction in those final days. He reached Washington, but he could go no farther. Here he lingered until the 22d of May, 1895. Then, surrounded and sustained by the love of children and of the woman who had been companion, friend, and wife alike, he passed into the eternal rest.

When a few days later, in the city of his home, he lay waiting the solemn service for the dead, a great throng of men and women came to his side for the last farewell. They remembered the steadfast friend, the faithful official, the brave soldier, and for him they mourned. They knew that after a lifetime of public service he had died in honorable poverty, and in that they rejoiced.

Mr. Speaker, the life which has been so lived has not been lived in vain, and its lesson will endure from generation to generation, a heritage and an inspiration among his people.

Address of Mr. Catchings.

Mr. Catchings. Mr. Speaker, I have never known in all my life a man for whom I had greater admiration than I had for Mr. Cogswell. During his whole service in Congress my acquaintance with him was most intimate.

In the Fiftieth Congress he was assigned to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, of which I was myself a member. The work of that committee is laborious and exacting, and calculated to bring to view both the strong and the weak characteristics of its members. It is wholly nonpartisan, and embraces the general subject of river and harbor improvement throughout the country. Delegations of citizens from every section come before it in advocacy of the projects in which they are chiefly concerned and to explain in general and in detail the character and extent of the commercial interests to be subserved by the improvements sought by them. No member gave greater attention to these demands or sought more diligently to sift the good from the bad and to do what on the whole seemed best and wisest for the general welfare. It mattered not to him from what section these demands came. He was a national man in the broadest sense, and all that he cared to learn was whether or not they were worthy and, if allowed, would contribute to the general advancement and prosperity of the American people. It was a great pleasure to him to listen to the recital of the facts furnished by these delegations which gave evidence of the marvelous growth of our country and its future possibilities.

I was soon impressed by his usefulness and his pure and patriotic instincts, and we speedily grew to be warm and

devoted friends. He was a man of extraordinary natural ability, and his information on all subjects was extensive and accurate.

The work of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, while useful and interesting in the highest degree, is so exacting and confining that its members are largely precluded from general participation in the work of Congress and for that reason from manifesting their capabilities. I met him on the streets of this city one night shortly before the organization of the Fifty-first Congress, which was to be controlled by his party, and asked him what committee assignment he contemplated seeking. He replied that he supposed he would go back on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors. I said to him that his abilities and character entitled him to a position which would enable him to take a leading part in shaping legislative policies, and that he would do himself great injustice to again bind himself to the exacting labors of that committee, which he could leave without sacrificing any of the local interests of his State. His modesty was so great that I am quite sure he was somewhat startled when I urged him to apply for a place on the great and powerful Committee on Appropriations, but he finally consented to do so. He secured the transfer, and we all know how fully he at once measured up to his increased responsibilities and forged to the front as one of the boldest, most attractive, and most trusted leaders of the House.

No man rejoiced more than myself over the superb manner in which he bore his new honors, or the brilliant success which marked his career from that time until his death. Democrats and Republicans vied with each other in manifesting for him the most profound respect and

affectionate regard. I remember when the committees were being framed in the Fifty-second Congress Speaker Crisp asked me to ascertain what assignments Mr. COGSWELL wished, saying that his abilities and high character entitled him to anything that he wanted.

He was a strong and unswerving partisan, as he had the right to be, but with it all he was so manly, so fair, so honest, so brave, and so strong that he commanded the unqualified admiration of all. But I prefer to remember him as I knew him in the companionship of private life. Scarcely a day passed that he and I did not contrive in some way to get together and abandon ourselves to the pleasures of friendly intercourse. How I enjoyed these occasions I can not describe. His thoughts were so elevated and pure, his manners so gentle and refined, and his information so varied and rich that it was not only profitable but ennobling to be with him. If he had any faults of character I never discovered them. To me he was always a wise, noble, and virtuous man, a winsome, knightly gentleman, and a delightful companion.

The country never had a more ardent defender nor the people a truer friend or more devoted public servant. Had he lived he would surely have grown in power, and that power would as surely have been used for the public good as he saw and understood it.

When the sad tidings of his death reached me in my distant Southern home I grieved as sincerely and truly as though he had been flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone. No recompense can be made to his bereaved family for his untimely loss, but it should be some consolation to them to know that he was universally honored and beloved and that his friends mourn with them sincerely and deeply.

ADDRESS OF MR. WALKER.

Mr. WALKER. Mr. Speaker, Mr. WILLIAM COGSWELL'S name will always be held in highest honor in this House, in his town, in his Congressional district, in the State of Massachusetts, and in the whole country.

I had known of him for many years, but the first time I met him was upon the assembling of the Fifty-first Congress, in December, 1889.

I never shall forget the meetings of the Massachusetts delegation to take account of our duties to Massachusetts as a delegation. Congressman Rockwell presided, and Mr. COGSWELL took the lead in discussing the various plans whereby each member could best serve our beloved State. In this he peculiarly revealed himself. Eight of us were new members. There, as everywhere, he knew no political parties when the interests of Massachusetts were at stake. The two Democrats in the delegation were as fully considered as Republicans and secured some of the very best assignments.

His strength of character and skill in making the delegation felt in the House as a solid force for Massachusetts was exceptional. While always a thorough Republican, he knew no party in the House when party politics was not forced upon him.

Like the noble soldier that he was, errors in war or peace, long ago forgiven by him and the country, were buried in oblivion. Indiscretions in bringing old errors and differences of speech and conduct into prominence to revive bitter memories by any member of the House never angered

or provoked reply from this noble patriot. His great heart passed them by in noble sorrow that small minds could not let the dead past lie quietly in its grave in the interest of a harmonious and patriotic living present.

His sense of honor and love of justice was keen above that of almost any man I ever knew. He was always exceedingly watchful for the interests and reputation of every one of his colleagues. He would be at any pains to protect any one of them from being misunderstood, or to see that credit was bestowed where justly due.

He was in every fiber an honest man. In fact, his high sense of honor, ever prompting him to conscientious discharge of the burdensome duties of the high places assigned him in this House, very perceptibly shortened his life.

There has not been a single man in any of the many Congresses in which he served who was not proud to count Mr. COGSWELL or did not feel that he was among his friends. Where so much depends upon the personal good will of one's colleagues in securing legislation desired, no man in Congress was any more successful than Mr. COGSWELL. His lovable qualities, added to his acknowledged ability, made him peculiarly successful.

His death was to me a very great personal sorrow and official loss. I feel shorn of half my power and influence in his absence from the halls of legislation. His sympathy with his associates, which led him always to put the better rather than the worse construction upon words and conduct, his disinterested advice and assistance, seemed to double the influence of each one of us. Massachusetts sadly misses him from the halls of legislation.

All of us who had the great felicity of being counted among his dear friends mourn him with the sincerest sorrow. The district, the State, as well as the whole country he so faithfully served, hold his memory as a rich inheritance for their children.

Address of Mr. Grosvenor.

Mr. Grosvenor. Mr. Speaker, so far as words of mine are concerned, I might as well rest this memorial service upon the exceedingly beautiful address which has just been made in our presence by the successor of the distinguished gentleman whose life we honor and whose death we mourn. Seldom have I heard in this House so beautiful a tribute, and seldom have I listened to an address of this character that has brought back to my mind so distinctly the great characteristics of the dead.

I did not know Mr. Cogswell during the war, although he came in the height of his career to the army of which I was an humble member. He came by transfer of his regiment from the Eastern to the Western army. He came with a Massachusetts regiment and in a corps of the army that had done great service in the battles in Virginia. He came when his training and discipline and fitness for a soldier's life had become thoroughly and wonderfully developed, considering the youth of the man. He came with a grand division of the army, which was at once met by the jealousies and criticisms that the Western and Southern armies always had for the Army of the Potomac. But the troops to which he belonged very shortly made and established their position among the men of the Army of the Cumberland, and during the great campaign of Atlanta, as we have termed it, they very successfully competed with the best of the Western troops for that standing which ultimately made them one of the best corps of Sherman's army,

a corps that ultimately aided in the capture of Atlanta and marched with Sherman to the sea.

Joining in that great campaign as they did, three great armies of the Union, they were in a condition which demanded competition if they would achieve excellence. They were surrounded by competitors in achievements such as no other troops of the Union Army at any period in the war ever encountered. There came to us of the Army of the Cumberland after the battle of Chickamauga that splendid army, tried as by fire, the Army of the Tennessee, than which no better army of soldiers ever marched to the music of the great American Union. Disciplined in campaign, great in maneuver, hardened by exposure, and tried by fire, this subdivision of the Army of the Potomac joined with us and the Army of the Tennessee in the great campaign which immortalized the leaders and placed a halo which has never perished around the names of the great commanders of those three armies.

Something of the standing which Mr. COGSWELL had in that splendid army with which he came to the South I heard of by accident. I did not know him at the time. I was on the staff of a brigade commander, and at the point in the movement which we designated as Buzzards Roost Gap—I do not know what the name was upon the other side—I was sent with an order, or with a communication, to be delivered to General Hooker. I did not know what that communication was, but I rode up to General Hooker, who was at that time in conference with General Sherman, and delivered the paper to him. He opened it and read it, and I heard him say, "If I were to obey that order literally, I would send COGSWELL." And then he said, "I

am directed to send the best regimental commander I have." I did not know Mr. COGSWELL at the time, but I learned afterwards all about him, and know that that was a historical fact.

I might say in this connection that Hooker did not send him upon the detached service, undertaking to discriminate in his own favor by retaining Mr. COGSWELL at the head of his command. His career as a soldier is best tested by the progress of his promotions. He entered the Army at the age of 23, without military experience, and inside of four years he was a brigadier-general by brevet and in command of a brigade of the great Army to which he belonged. In the beginning of our war many men rose to distinction by the mere election to a company or regiment, but the man who started as a captain in a great army and then rose in later years to be a colonel and brigadier-general had something in him outside of the common and average capacity and fitness of the men of that time.

After the war I met Mr. COGSWELL in this House and made his acquaintance when he came as a member of the Fiftieth Congress. I met him in service upon the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, where he succeeded his predecessor, who had represented the district from which Mr. COGSWELL came in several Congresses. The service of Mr. COGSWELL upon that committee made his true characteristics known to me. It is a committee of the House most fortunate for a broad-minded, statesmanlike member to serve upon. It is a committee happily very free from partisan considerations, and brings out of the members a broad and judicious examination and determination of the rights and interests of the whole country. No man on

that committee commended himself to me in a higher degree for his wisdom, fairness, and justice with which he studied the wants of the whole country than did Mr. COGSWELL. He criticised with the same acuteness of mind and integrity of judgment the claims from his own district as he did the claims from the most remote districts of the South or West. I think every gentleman upon that committee serving at the time will justify this comment upon his character, and that was one of the fundamental monuments of his mental make-up. He was wise, just, and absolutely impartial. His was a mind that was judicial in character, a mind that was fair and just, a mind that was wonderfully discriminating and powerful when it was applied to anything that came before him. On the floor of this House he was a man of great influence. His distinguished successor has said that he did not often speak, and I doubt not that was one of the elements of his influence. He did not fritter it away by a discussion of every question that came up, and herein was one of the points of his success.

When he spoke it was with that fullness of knowledge of a subject which alone makes a man capable and powerful on this floor. He was never detected in making a mistake in a statement of fact. He was never detected in attempting to speak upon a question for the purpose of displaying either his oratorical powers or his knowledge of a subject. He spoke from an earnest purpose to enlighten the House and carry conviction to its members, and no man had greater influence on this floor than did Mr. COGSWELL.

He was true and faithful to every duty he owed to man. He was a man of stern faith and confidence in the duty and

propriety of great citizenship; and in his upright manhood he was a man of the highest integrity, a man of the strictest adherence to honor, a man whose faithfulness to friendship was only equaled by his faithfulness to duty.

Nothing that has happened in my experience here in Congress was more painful for me to witness than the struggle of Mr. COGSWELL with that fell destroyer that finally conquered when he died. I talked with him on several occasions, and he told me that he had been warned that he ought to leave, and I urged him to go. I urged him to go to other climes and other atmospheres and seek health and restoration, but he said he had come from strong stock and felt that he could recover. He did not believe he was going to be stricken down. He did not speak of any unfulfilled ambition, for I never heard him speak of ambition, but then and always he spoke of his duty to the State and the country. He was not a provincial representative. He never spoke about the section of the country from which he came. It was impossible that a man with such a military record as his, a man who stood where he had stood, a man who fought where he had fought, a man who had associated where he had associated, should be a provincialist. It could not be expected that he would be a narrow-minded representative of a single section of the country, and I never heard him put the claims of one section against any other section.

But I was speaking of his struggle against death: It was a fight for life, and when I saw him coming back from the South with death upon him I tried to encourage him. I happened to be in the city on the very day he died. I tried to encourage him in that way which we are all so much in the habit of doing, saying that he had recovered his looks

and his strength. He said, "No, no; the battle is over;" and that was all he said. He did not discuss with me anything about his fears or hopes or anything of that sort, but simply said, with a resignation that astonished me, "No; the battle is over."

Mr. Speaker, his example was one worthy of our emulation. The grand State that he had the honor in part to represent on this floor has lost another of her distinguished sons. I honor that great Commonwealth, that produces such eminent gentlemen on all occasions to take the places of her fallen great ones. Webster may fall, Sumner may pass away, and Mr. COGSWELL may vanish to the other shore, and yet there comes and will continue to come from Massachusetts, from that old stock of Puritans, ingrafted here and commingled with the blood of other nations, great men to fill the places of those who have fallen, but they can have no greater exhibition of statesmanship and manhood and no higher mark of emulation than is found in the life, career, and character of WILLIAM COGSWELL.

Address by Mr Dockery

Mr. Dockery. Mr. Speaker, I regret that circumstances prevent me from paying to the life and character of the late William Cogswell the tribute I would desire to offer. But I can not forbear a single observation with respect to the high character of his public services and the stainless record of his private life.

My acquaintance with Mr. Cogswell began with the Fiftieth Congress, and I served with him upon the Committee on Appropriations during a period of six years. I knew him intimately as a member of that great committee, but was brought perhaps into even closer relations with him as a member of the special committee appointed to investigate the expenditures and conduct of the World's Columbian Exposition, whose exacting duties required their presence at Chicago for nearly two weeks. Mr. Speaker, I recall in passing the oft-repeated opinion of Mr. Cogswell that the unanimous finding of this committee contributed very much to the success of that most marvelous Exposition of all time.

A very brief time has wrought many changes in the relations of that committee since their report was submitted to Congress in 1892. Of those who composed the committee, Breckinridge of Arkansas, courtly, scholarly, and the very soul of honor, represents the Republic at the Court of St. Petersburg; Compton, genial and capable, is naval officer of customs at the port of Baltimore; Henderson, chivalrous, able, and patriotic, is still an honored Representative of

the great State of Iowa on this floor; while the sleeping dust of Mr. COGSWELL rests in the soil of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. COGSWELL was an earnest and convincing speaker, but to me rugged integrity, exalted courage, and sound judgment seemed to be his most conspicuous gifts, and they appeared to greatest advantage in the labors of the committee room. And in this arena, too, he was a sage in counsel and an unrelenting foe of every unworthy scheme and questionable proposition. He was indeed an efficient guardian of the people's interests.

But, Mr. Speaker, I will not enter into the details of his long and useful career. I leave to others the privilege of properly presenting the brilliant record of Mr. COGSWELL as a soldier, a legislator, a citizen, and a husband and father. He was brave and manly, bluff, candid, honest, tireless and faithful in the discharge of every duty devolved upon him:

> The knight's bones are dust,
> And his good sword rust;
> His soul is with the saints, I trust.

Address of Mr. Henderson.

Mr. Henderson. Mr. Speaker, one of the greatest pleasures, we will all agree, that we have in this public life springs from the strong, warm friendships that we form among our associates. The saddest experience that we have as members of this body is when one is torn from us whom we have learned to love. William Cogswell was one of my closest friends, the dearest and the most trusted that I have ever had during my membership of this House; and I share with others who knew him in feeling, deeply feeling, the great loss that has come to us.

What can any of us say to-day about our absent, silent friend? We can only feebly summarize some of his leading deeds and characteristics—opening, it may be, a page here of his life which reveals the lion, and then another page giving us some of the sunlight of his warm, rich life. Fortunately for him, his life was more eloquent than anything that the lips of warmest friend can speak this afternoon.

Did I call him absent friend? No; not absent while one remains on earth who ever felt and truly understood the charm, the intensity, the warmth, the honesty, the tenderness of his great soul, his great life.

So many die and pass away, and the world says "Amen," and the fairest critics of their lives have but little to say in their behalf. Others come and stay with us and touch our lives and fill our souls with tender melodies and then pass away into the darkness, and questions loom up in our souls

which we seem to hurl at the foot of the eternal throne demanding an explanation of this breaking up of our loves. And so it was with Mr. COGSWELL.

For months he bravely and patiently lingered in the cruel agonies of sickness, and during that period of uncertainty many of us anxiously hoped that the dreaded message of the wires, which we knew must come, might in some way be averted. When at last the cruel, brief, chilling word "Dead" came to us, it was almost rebellion that rose up in our souls, and all our religion, all our philosophies, failed to keep down the bitter plaint that we sent to the Master.

Why should he go while yet so young, so fond of life, so fond of all that sweetest is in life? The power that issued the final edict must have known how many hearts were pierced by the dread shaft when Mr. COGSWELL died.

Some men seem made of only one material. We see one man made of granite; another is made in softer mold of some fine clay; and another rises like some lofty pine until heaven's warmest sunlight touches his head.

Some seem to have their existence only in the garden where the fairest flowers are found. Another seems to draw his life material from the great, dark sorrows of humanity. Then another is made of the melodies that come to us from the groves where the muses dwell.

One heart is made only of stern material, while another consists of life's sweetest loves and holiest, tenderest sympathies.

When the life of Mr. COGSWELL comes to be written, it will have to be said that he was a composite man. All the mighty feelings that surge through great hearts have passed through his and left their abiding influence.

When heroes were needed, Mr. COGSWELL could easily be found. When the tender sympathies of a woman were needed, his heart was loaded with that sweet necessity of life.

His close companions, those whom he loved, knew him to be great in God's holiest, sweetest, and tenderest gifts, as well as great in the heart that accomplishes the grand achievements of life.

He had a soul fitted to reprove the wicked. He had an arm potential against the oppressor. He had a heart dauntless in the face of danger, ever quick to respond when duty called him to action. The tear of a suffering child, the sigh of an unfortunate woman, and the pitiful look of the debased, all found sympathy in his great soul.

If he had sins—and who has not?—"they leaned to virtue's side."

We have lost in his death one with every sweet element of the dearest relationships of life. The truest orations that will be delivered to the memory of Mr. COGSWELL will only be heard by the angels as they are delivered in the aching hearts that loved him best.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORSE.

Mr. MORSE. Mr. Speaker, an effort has been made at previous Congresses of which I have been a member to abolish these memorial services in honor of our deceased members.

I trust that proposition will never prevail, and that the time-honored custom in which we are now engaged will continue. Surely it is good to suspend our labor for a brief season, when one of our members is called away, and recite his virtues, recount his service to his country, that others may be incited to patriotism and high and noble endeavor. I say it is good, Mr. Speaker, to suspend our busy work here for a brief hour on such an occasion as this and ponder upon the solemn fact that we, too, are mortal; that we have here no continuing city, and that sooner or later our work, too, will be done. And I am sure, in this connection, that it is pleasant to reflect that should we be called hence during our term of office our fellow-members would gather in this Hall and recall our memory and speak kindly of us.

I think Shakespeare spoke ironically when he said:

> The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones.

I think it is exactly the other way, and it is well that it should be.

We love to recount the worthy deeds and noble actions and the good there is in the lives of those who have fallen asleep. My acquaintance with WILLIAM COGSWELL began more than a decade ago, when we were both elected members of the Massachusetts State senate; he from Essex County, I from Norfolk County.

I learned to esteem him there, not only as a faithful servant of the State, jealous of every interest of Massachusetts, but as a man of generous impulses, with noble qualities of soul and mind.

What he was in the State legislature of Massachusetts he was in a much greater and larger degree as a Representative of that ancient Commonwealth for eight years on the floor of the national House of Representatives.

I need not tell any of the older members here who served with him of his untiring industry, of his zeal in the discharge of his public duties upon the important committees to which he was assigned by Speaker Carlisle, Speaker Reed, and Speaker Crisp.

I need not tell any of his comrades, soldiers of the Union Army, how he loved them, how he was instant in season and out of season, willing and anxious to do everything to promote their welfare and to extend to them a helping hand and the bounty of the Government, when they needed it, which they helped to save.

He was proud of the Commonwealth which honored him, and the Commonwealth was proud of Mr. COGSWELL; and I do not think I am extravagant when I say in this presence and on this occasion, the brave man wore himself out in her service.

He struggled bravely and manfully with the disease that was gnawing at his vitals. Whenever I met him he seemed cheerful and hopeful, and longed for the day when he could return to duty and the service of the dear old Commonwealth that he loved.

As a specimen of his generosity and magnanimity and the big soul that was within him, let me recite an incident.

When the appropriation for the World's Fair was under consideration, I was strongly opposed to opening that exposition on the Lord's day.

The General, for reasons known to himself, took the opposite view, and thought that the best way to take care of the thronging thousands who were to attend the exposition was to let such attend on the Lord's day as wished to.

When the matter was under consideration in this House, I was confined to my bed by illness and was unable to deliver a speech which I had prepared. I telegraphed to Mr. COGSWELL to ask permission to print my speech in the RECORD.

At great personal inconvenience to himself he procured such permission, knowing my views to be entirely and utterly opposed to his own.

On another occasion a sick and wounded soldier came to this city from my district to seek my assistance at the Pension Bureau. He found me absent in consequence of illness. Mr. COGSWELL took the man, a humble man, only a private in the Army, and went with him to the Pension Bureau and procured for him the information which he desired to expedite his claim.

These little incidents, perhaps trifling in themselves, show the large heart that was in this man. As straws tell which way the wind blows, so the little events of life go to make up character.

Did you ever think what the righteous are finally commended for in that awful day when they come to stand before the Judge of all the earth to give an account for the deeds done in the body?

It is not for great deeds—founding an orphan asylum or a scholarship in a college, or endowing a school—great deeds printed in the newspapers and heralded abroad.

Oh, no; what does the Judge say?

"I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

Then shall the righteous answer, "When saw we thee a hungered, and fed thee? Or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? Or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?" Then shall the Judge say:

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Mr. COGSWELL'S funeral was one of the most notable and remarkable ever held in Massachusetts. When the funeral escort composed of his fellow-members reached his home, in the old city of Salem, they found the city draped in mourning, and the tolling bells told the grief and sorrow of her citizens over the death of the great man who had fallen.

His funeral was attended by the governor, lieutenant-governor, senators, members of the executive council, members of the legislature, judges of the court, and the highest officers of the Commonwealth.

He died in this capital city, where such a man would wish to die; he died in the capital of the nation, where for eight years he had stood as a Representative from Massachusetts.

Like the ancient gladiator, he died on his shield; he sleeps bravely and well, and the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts will revere and honor his memory until the latest time.

The streets of the city of Salem were thronged by thousands on the occasion of his funeral, not only the inhabitants of that city, but by his constituents from every part of the district he had the honor to represent.

There was general sorrow, mourning, and grief among all classes of people in Massachusetts, for in his death his constituents lost an able Representative, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts lost one of her first citizens, and I have lost a friend.

The following clippings from several of the newspapers of my State give evidence of the sorrow of Massachusetts over the untimely death of Mr. COGSWELL:

[From the Salem Gazette.]

From first to last he was the embodiment of integrity, no smirch of dishonor ever attaching to his name.

[From the Nashua Telegraph.]

His place will not be easily filled.

[From the Haverhill Gazette.]

Since his election General COGSWELL has been faithful to every trust, great or small, reposed in him by his constituents.

[From the New Bedford Journal.]

General COGSWELL'S story is something for the rising generation to study.

[From the Lewiston Journal.]

His death is a serious public loss.

[From the Worcester Gazette.]

General COGSWELL was courteous and affable, a man who made and kept friends.

[From the Clinton Item.]

He was one of the ablest of the Massachusetts Congressional delegation.

[From the Lawrence American.]

An exceptional career of usefulness to city, State, and nation is that just closed by the death of Representative COGSWELL.

[From the Haverhill Bulletin.]

He was a noble son of old Essex County, but his love of country spurned all boundary lines, and the broad scope of his mind gave him a deep interest in the interests of all sections.

[From the Lowell Vox Populi.]

In the death of General COGSWELL Massachusetts loses a distinguished son and the Sixth district an able Representative in Congress.

[From the Springfield Republican.]

The tributes to General COGSWELL will help make clear to Massachusetts people how strong a hold on the confidence of men in public life he had earned by faithful work in Washington.

[From the Lowell Citizen.]

General COGSWELL merited well of his countrymen.

[From the Lynn Item.]

General COGSWELL was an example in patriotism for the young of the country.

[From the Brockton Times.]

Massachusetts will long honor the memory of WILLIAM COGSWELL, of Salem. The State has had among its brave soldiers and faithful public servants few men who have commanded such universal esteem as he.

[From the Lawrence American.]

An exceptional career of usefulness to city, State, and nation is that just closed by the death of Representative COGSWELL.

[From the New Bedford Standard.]

By the death of Congressman COGSWELL Massachusetts loses a Representative who always honored his State. He was an earnest, true, manly man, of whom the Commonwealth was proud.

[From the Clinton Item.]

Gen. WILLIAM COGSWELL was one of the ablest of the Massachusetts Congressional delegation; his war record as colonel of the Second Massachusetts Regiment was excellent, and during his long term of service in the National House he has distinguished himself and his district.

[From the Newburyport News.]

General COGSWELL'S career as a soldier and as a statesman was an honorable one, and his devotion to the needs of the Sixth

district, which he represented so well, will long be remembered. Eulogies will be spoken over his body, but the best compliment that could be paid him was that of his own people, who, without regard to party affiliations, recognized his worth and without question elected him again and again to his Congressional seat.

[From the Lowell Times.]

Gen. WILLIAM COGSWELL, Congressman from the Sixth Essex district, was a gallant soldier, a genial, kind-hearted man, and an able Representative. His friends and constituents will mourn his death as a personal loss.

[From the Lowell Citizen.]

General COGSWELL was a brave patriot, a gallant soldier, who won his honors on the field of battle and bore them modestly, as all genuine men do. If he was a patriot in the field, he was no less a patriot in the halls of legislation, and his honorable record in the National Congress rounded out that quality which in the time of trial gave him distinguished reputation.

[From the Springfield Union.]

Massachusetts suffers serious loss in the death of General COGSWELL. He has been very efficient in public service, and his efficiency was largely due to the kindly personal characteristics which made friends for him even among his political opponents. He seemed good for a score of years yet, but it is probably true of him as of thousands of men who fought for the Union, that he sacrificed a quarter part of his natural life on his country's altar.

The governor sends a message to the legislature, as follows:

Governor Greenhalge, in announcing to the legislature the death of General COGSWELL, said:

"WILLIAM COGSWELL, a Representative of the Commonwealth in the Congress of the United States, died this morning in Washington. Congress is not now in session.

"A statesman in the active service of the Commonwealth has died at his post. I deem it fitting that the legislature of Massachusetts should appoint a committee of their honorable body

to proceed forthwith to Washington and escort the cortege on the journey back to the former home of your Representative in Massachusetts and do all things suitable and worthy of this solemn occasion."

The legislature of Massachusetts passed the following resolutions on the death of Mr. COGSWELL, on motion of Mr. Jordan, of Salem:

Resolved, That the legislature of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts receives with profound sorrow and regret the sad intelligence, communicated by his excellency the governor, of the death in Washington of the Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, Representative in the National Congress from the Sixth Massachusetts district.

Resolved, That in the loss of General COGSWELL Massachusetts and the nation have lost one worthy of every token of honor and respect; one whose life was literally spent in the service of his country. As a soldier he manifested a loyal and patriotic devotion to country by raising the first volunteer company for the late war, and his able, efficient, and continuous service throughout the entire conflict resulted in a deserved promotion on the field to the rank of brigadier-general. As a statesman he reflected great credit upon city, State, and nation, and was excelled by none in diligent and effective public service and in faithful and fearless performance of public duty. He possessed unsurpassed sagacity and steadiness of purpose, energy, and wisdom, and a marvelous strength of character. General COGSWELL departed this life having won, to a marked degree, the confidence, admiration, and affection of his constituents, and of all who were privileged to have any relations with him, together with the esteem of his associates in Congress. Having devoted his life to duty, death found him crowned with the highest honors his district could bestow, with a national renown, and possessing the deepest regard of all the people.

Resolved, That in this tribute to Gen. WILLIAM COGSWELL, the Commonwealth honors the memory of an eminent citizen, a brave soldier, and an able statesman.

The Republican Club of Massachusetts, a large and influential body of citizens of the Commonwealth, unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

The Republican Club of Massachusetts, in common with all lovers of State and country, deeply regrets the death of Gen. WILLIAM COGSWELL, and joins in paying to the soldier and statesman the heart-felt tribute which his life and his qualities demand.

No party or sectional lines bound the mourning for the leader, who has fought his last fight. His whole career, from the day when, as a young man, he mustered soldiers in defense of his country to the day of his death, is one constant lesson in patriotism that will endure and grow with the years to come. Everywhere and always he fought for the truth and against the lie. His political enemies were his personal friends, his personal enemies nowhere to be found.

He was a national figure that brought honor to Massachusetts. In the high councils of the nation his voice was powerful, his advice sought and followed. In the many circles of his life work he will be keenly missed, but especially here in his own State, where all knew him as a statesman, soldier, friend, and neighbor, the mourning will be most sincere.

To his wife and family the Republican Club of Massachusetts, through its executive committee, extends its sympathy and mourns with them over his death in the height of his usefulness.

FRANCIS H. APPLETON, *President.*
FORREST C. MANCHESTER, *Secretary.*

When Mr. COGSWELL was, with myself, a member of the Massachusetts Senate, Stephen N. Gifford, of Duxbury, a venerable old man, who had served the Senate for more than a generation as its clerk, died.

He was a venerable man, beloved by everybody, and the Senate and House of Representatives voted to attend his funeral in a body, and the Senate voted to pronounce eulogies upon his memory.

I shall never forget the closing words of Mr. COGSWELL'S address, which are, as I remember them, as follows:

Dear Gifford, we shall see you no more; we shall listen to your pleasant greetings no more. Fare you well, Stephen N. Gifford, clerk.

So I say, standing here and now in this great presence, in this Hall where his voice was heard, in this seat near where he sat, Fare thee well, dear COGSWELL, we shall hear your voice no more; we shall hear your pleasant greeting and feel the grasp of your hand no more; you have crossed the "great divide;" we will little longer wait. Fare you well, WILLIAM COGSWELL, a long and last and sad farewell.

ADDRESS OF MR. DRAPER.

Mr. DRAPER. Mr. Speaker, I can not better contribute to these services in honor of WILLIAM COGSWELL'S memory than by reading to the House the story of his military record, dictated by himself and confided to me for this purpose by Mrs. Cogswell. It bears a touching dedication calculated to bring tears to the eyes of those who knew him:

To my dear wife, as a souvenir, this substantially correct statement of my military career is dedicated for "her tender care and keeping and disposal:"

On the 19th of April, 1861, the Massachusetts Sixth was fired upon in the streets of Baltimore on its march to the defense of the capital. The news reached Salem, Mass., at 1 o'clock that afternoon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, then a young attorney about six months in practice and 22 years of age, turned his office into a recruiting bureau for a company of volunteers for the war, and in twenty-four hours thereafter he had recruited a full company of 100 men.

This was the first company raised in the country for the war. In May following it became Company C of Gordon's famous Second Massachusetts. As captain of that company COGSWELL with his company and regiment left Massachusetts shortly afterwards and joined General Patterson's command at Martinsburg, now in West Virginia. When the Confederate General Johnston escaped from Patterson's front and joined Beauregard at the first Bull Run, Patterson was retired to Harper's Ferry and his command turned over to General Banks.

Here Captain COGSWELL, with his own and three other companies, commanded the outposts of General Banks's command. Later in the season, the command having retired to Darnestown, Md., the regiment marched to the support of our troops at the battle of Balls Bluff. That winter it bivouacked in the field, and the following spring made the advance with Banks up the

Shenandoah Valley as far as Harrisonburg, Va., when it fell back to Strasburg, Va., and here commenced the famous campaign in which Jackson drove Banks out of the valley and across the Potomac at Williamsport.

During the early part of this retreat the Second Massachusetts was the rear guard of Banks's column, and Captain COGSWELL'S company with another skirmished in retreat from early in the afternoon until midnight, when Banks halted at Winchester. During the skirmish in retreat with these two companies several charges of cavalry supported by infantry were made, but repulsed in every instance. The stout resistance of these companies was even mentioned in the Life of Stonewall Jackson.

When the Union command halted at midnight at Winchester Captain COGSWELL'S company, although it had been skirmishing in retreat since early in the afternoon before, was placed on picket in front of our lines, which position he held against repeated attacks of the enemy, after daylight next morning, until Banks's troops could be thrown together in line, when a stubborn fight took place. But before long, Banks's whole line being nearly surrounded, it cut its way through, and the following night reached the Potomac at Williamsport.

Later that season COGSWELL with his company and regiment, in Banks's command, moved up the valley again, and afterwards crossed into the Valley of Virginia and took part in the battle of Cedar Mountain. Thence came the retreat under General Pope, back finally to the lines in and around Washington; then to the battle of Antietam, where his company and regiment were engaged all day, himself receiving a slight wound.

Previous to this Gordon had been made a brigadier, and after the battle of Antietam the then Colonel Andrews was promoted, and COGSWELL received his promotion to be lieutenant-colonel of the regiment, which he afterwards commanded as lieutenant-colonel and colonel until he was promoted on the field at Savannah to the command of a brigade and assigned to the command of the Third Division of the Twentieth Army Corps, which command he held until after the grand review in Washington and his muster out of service in July, 1865.

After Antietam COGSWELL conducted a night expedition across the river into Virginia, capturing a band of guerrillas under the notorious Captain Burk, who was killed in the encounter. For this COGSWELL received many compliments.

The following spring he took part in Hooker's campaign at Chancellorsville, and at the head of his regiment in that bloody and disastrous battle was severely wounded in the left arm, which took him from the field, and from the effects of which he suffered up to the time of his death.

While he was in hospital his regiment participated in the battle of Gettysburg, where it made a famous record. Soon after Gettysburg, with his arm in a sling and his wound not yet healed, COGSWELL resumed command of his regiment, which remained with the Army of the Potomac until the riots in New York. In that emergency his regiment and 19 others were selected as the best 20 regiments in the Army of the Potomac to go back to New York to quell the riot, protect that city, and subdue the rebel mob which then seemed to have possession of it. This was a duty which required the utmost coolness and caution, and in its execution COGSWELL was situated with his regiment in City Hall Park, now the site of the present post-office building, for the space of two weeks. Comparative quiet having been restored, with his regiment COGSWELL rejoined the Army of the Potomac at the front, where it remained until after the battle of Chickamauga, when his corps, the Twelfth, and the Eleventh Corps, both under Hooker, were transferred to Tennessee and became part of the Army of the Cumberland.

While his division was guarding the line of railroad at the battle of Missionary Ridge it was ordered to the front to take part in the campaign of Atlanta, COGSWELL being actively engaged with his regiment at the battle of Resaca, where he was mentioned for distinguished conduct. At the battle of Peach Tree Creek, in front of Atlanta, COGSWELL was division officer of the day. It was noon, and the Union troops were resting en masse in the shade, taking their dinner, totally unprepared for and not expecting the sudden attack which Hood made upon the Union Army at that time. When it began there

was nothing in front of the corps but COGSWELL's line of division pickets, but, putting his reserve immediately upon the line, he was enabled to check the rebel advance long enough to give the Union troops opportunity to deploy in line and prepare to meet the assault which almost immediately followed.

When the Union lines closed in on the immediate defenses of Atlanta, with his regiment COGSWELL was ordered one morning to advance on the picket line and take some rebel earthworks. This was successfully done, despite a hot fire, and the rebel lines were driven back into their interior fortifications.

When Sherman made his famous flank movement on the right COGSWELL'S command was retired to the Chattahoochee to defend that line. The flank movement resulting in the evacuation of Atlanta, COGSWELL'S command moved up into the city, and there he was made by General Sherman post commandant of Atlanta while the Union troops held the place, from September 3 to November 17, 1864. This command he held with from 12,000 to 13,000 troops under him until after the Union Army had moved South on its march, and there COGSWELL, with his provisional command, joined the main body of Sherman's army.

Continuing on to Savannah he was engaged in front of the works there some three days, during which he was sent with his regiment to Argyle Island, in the Savannah River, for the purpose of cutting off Hardee's retreat; but that retreat had already begun before this expedition was completed, and Savannah was evacuated.

At this point, as has been stated, Colonel COGSWELL was promoted on the field and given a brigade command. Crossing into South Carolina at the head of his brigade he took part in the arduous and difficult campaign through South and North Carolina, being detailed frequently with his regiment to meet the ever-repeated attacks of the rebel cavalry, which hovered in front of the advance.

At the battle of Averysboro, in April, 1865, his brigade was actively engaged, losing heavily, and in this engagement COGSWELL was again slightly wounded. Two days subsequent his brigade was detached from its corps and ordered to the Fourteenth Corps, to hold a line from which a Union division had

just been driven. This line was not only successfully held, but COGSWELL advanced his forces, meeting and overcoming three successive lines of the enemy. As was said in the words of another, "The next morning three distinct windrows of rebel dead could be seen in rear of COGSWELL'S line, which showed that it had broken and driven back three distinct lines of the enemy."

In this engagement General COGSWELL was knocked over by a piece of shell, but was not seriously injured. With his command he marched to Raleigh, where Johnston capitulated to Sherman; thence up through Richmond to the grand review at Washington; and, as stated before, in July, 1865, he was mustered out of the service, having rendered a continuous active service in the field of four years and three months.

In addition to this story of the General's own composition, I will add just a brief statement from a man who served in the same command—Gen. Benjamin Harrison, ex-President of the United States. He writes to Mrs. Cogswell as follows:

> I did esteem him very highly, and we had much delightful intercourse. He was a man whose heart was full of loyalty and courage—an unflinching and gallant soldier in action—a hearty and lovable comrade—and a just, kind, clear-headed man. If this brief but most sincere tribute can be made use of in any way to honor his memory, you are welcome so to use it, and I am glad that your letter gives me an opportunity to express my appreciation of a noble man.
>
> Most sincerely, yours BENJAMIN HARRISON.

It was not my fortune during my military service to have been associated with Mr. COGSWELL. Soon after the war I met him in various military and political channels, and the friendship then formed endured to the end. He was brave, loyal, a devoted friend, and an honorable and outspoken opponent.

At the time of his death he was one of the most distinguished, if not the most distinguished, of the remaining soldiers who served from Massachusetts in the civil war. His career in public life since the war, both at home and here in Congress, was a credit to himself and an honor to his State. His associates here, regardless of party or section, unite in sorrow for his loss and honor to his memory. In the words of Burns:

> He was an honest man: if there is another world he lives in bliss:
> If there is no other world, he made the best of this.

Before taking my seat I will read a brief letter which I have received from my colleague, Mr. McCall, who would have taken part in these memorial services:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Washington, D. C., April 18, 1896.

MY DEAR GENERAL: An imperative engagement out of the city will prevent me, much to my regret, from being present on Saturday at the consideration of the resolution in honor of our former colleague, Gen. WILLIAM COGSWELL. The high degree of popularity among members of the House which General COGSWELL enjoyed was thoroughly deserved. He was able, frank, and genial, diligent in the discharge of his duty, and his death was a loss to the whole country. He had the respect of everybody and the warm affection of his friends, of whom, I am glad to say, I was one.

Sincerely, S. W. MCCALL.

Gen. WILLIAM F. DRAPER,
House of Representatives.

ADDRESS OF MR. TUCKER.

Mr. TUCKER. Mr. Speaker, I very much regret that the pressure of public business has prevented me from preparing something worthy of this occasion and our friend who is the subject of these memorial ceremonies, but I am left to speak from the suggestions of the moment. I came to know WILLIAM COGSWELL in the Fifty-first Congress, in a Congress full of partisanship and feeling, but from the first day I met him I felt that he was a man who could be trusted, and a man worthy of all honor. Our friendship grew with time, and as I look back over an experience of seven years here, the warm friendships which have been made in that time and the noble characters with whom I have been brought in contact, I hesitate not to say that not one of them stands out more prominently in memory than our deceased friend, Mr. COGSWELL.

As I think of the memorable speeches which have been made in this body since I have been a member of it, I recall many that have impressed me with the lawyer's skill and the orator's power; but, sir, I recall no speech in that time that exhibited the great virtue of patriotism more than the one made by Mr. COGSWELL to which allusion has been made. I can never forget the impression made upon me by his speech on the Atlanta Exposition. I was opposed to the bill to aid that exposition; I voted against it; I doubt not that my honored friend who sits before me [Mr. Sayers] voted against it; but the broad, catholic spirit

of that speech and its genuine patriotism won me for life to the man who uttered it.

Mr. Speaker, there was another quality of Mr. COGSWELL which the honorable gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Grosvenor] has referred to, and which impressed itself upon everybody who knew him. There was no narrowness in his composition. His political convictions were pronounced and fixed, but he did not "play" politics at the expense of his patriotism. A lie, duplicity in any form, could not live in his nature. He was the personification of frankness; and manhood, with all that the word imports, was his chief characteristic. For of all the qualities with which human nature is endowed I believe that one which Mr. COGSWELL possessed to a higher extent than any other is the most beautiful and the most worthy of emulation. His was indeed a manhood symmetrical in all its elements.

Mr. Speaker, I mourn the death of our friend, for I counted him among my friends; but, as has been well said, his life was not lived in vain. In the great trouble in this country which succeeded the civil war Mr. COGSWELL, as a prominent factor in that strife, did as much, in my humble judgment, as any man who has lived in his day to smother the fires of that strife forever; and surely no higher eulogy could be passed upon any man as a patriot than to say that he did what he could to bring together the distracted elements of our country.

Mr. Speaker, when the history of the great men of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is written, the historian will find many who were eminent for their powers of oratory, or for their legal lore, or distinguished in art and in science; but, believe me, there will be none in the long

catalogue of the distinguished men of that great State to whom she can more proudly point as a fit object of the emulation of her children in a sturdy and robust manhood than WILLIAM COGSWELL, our friend, gone now forever. And since his blood has moistened the soil of old Virginia in time of war, I have deemed it a mournful pleasure that I, as one of her Representatives on this floor, have been permitted to bear testimony to his splendid character and drop a flower—a tribute of my affection—on his new-made grave.

Address of Mr. Gillett.

Mr. Gillett. Mr. Speaker, at the commencement of the last Congress the lottery of drawing seats placed me beside William Cogswell, and he seemed to take pleasure in inducting me to my new position, instructing me about my duties, smoothing the way into pleasant and useful associations, and exercising a general sponsorship which was most helpful and agreeable at the time and led to an intimacy and a gratitude which impels me now to a word of expression. I appreciate how adequately he has already been portrayed and shall only attempt to summarily characterize what to me was most impressive in his personality as I saw him here and what I think was the secret of his wide influence. It was a quality of frank, direct, courageous sincerity which marked all his words and conduct. I do not think he was endowed with those shining traits which inevitably catch public admiration and raise a man above his fellows. He was not preeminently brilliant or profound or farseeing or eloquent, but he brought to every emergency a strong mind guided by a straightforward will, and his judgment was never clouded by the politician's baneful calculation of personal consequences. He chose what seemed to him right, without afterthought, and hence his decision was quick and sound and earned respect and confidence.

In social intercourse he won and kept his friends by no art or sycophancy, but by a free disclosure of his real personality, and you felt here is a true man who does not seek to hide his defects beneath a cloak of reserve, and extended

acquaintance increased your reliance on his transparent trustworthiness. He was a warm partisan and not without prejudices, and I think what quickest kindled his antipathy was a professed sanctity, springing not from conviction but from hypocritical prudence. Of such assumption he was innocent himself and outspoken in his contempt. Indeed, I sometimes thought his aversion led him to the other extreme, and that in his hatred of hypocrisy he almost posed as more lenient to vice than was his nature. Not only did he never "assume a virtue if he had it not," but virtues which were ingrained in his being he never paraded. It was this same quality of unostentatious sincerity which gave impressiveness to his public utterances and influence to his public example. For while a strong he was not a brilliant speaker; he was a clear but not a deep thinker, a good but not a learned lawyer, an industrious but not tireless worker. But from him words, though not eloquent, and thoughts, though not striking, bore with them the weight of his stalwart personality. His shafts were always feathered with honesty and pointed with conviction, and so flew far and penetrated deep.

I think, too, his slender means added to his great popularity. While wealth acquired in public office does not imply corruption, yet the people are quick to ascribe an impregnable honesty to the man who through long service continues poor. And there is a certain propriety in this conclusion. Albert Gallatin, in 1818, wrote to Baring Bros., in reply to their tender of a lucrative position:

> I will not accept your obliging offer, because a man who has had the direction of the finances of his country as long as I have should not die rich.

And although that showed a sensitiveness far above the modern standard, and which perhaps can not be logically defended, yet it appeals directly to the popular heart. And I think some of the warm sympathy and attachment to Mr. COGSWELL sprang from the fact that public office never brought to him private luxury. That he should leave at his death an estate less than $500 was accepted as a natural and honorable result of a pure and disinterested public career.

His position here was eminent and distinguished, influential alike from personal popularity and proved desert. Perhaps his associates were unconsciously affected, too, by the knowledge that he had been a brilliant soldier; that his energy and prudence and dauntless courage had made him a general when in appearance yet a boy, though this was never disclosed by any allusion of his own. To those of us who have only known the "canker of a long peace" the reputation of success in war invests its possessors with a glamour to which their perils well entitle them, and which, I trust, may never be diminished. The fact that at 26 he had fought his way to the head of a brigade gave authority to his opinions. Indeed, there was ever about him a flavor of that blunt directness which we associate with the resolute soldier. And if he had not the poetic, quivering imagination which soars into the highest flights of eloquence, he was free from the feverish and variable judgment of the poet; if he lacked the profound and all-embracing grasp of the philosopher, he had not his uncertainty and hesitation in action; if he was not gifted with genius, he was without its aberrations and eccentricities and mistakes. God gave him a noble heart and strong

talents, which he did not hide in a napkin, but so employed them as to be more effectual and fruitful for himself and for his country than endowments far more lavish. His useful career seems but the acting out of his manly nature, and well illustrates the classic admonition—

To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.

Mr. MOODY. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously; and the House accordingly, as a mark of respect to the memory of Mr. COGSWELL (at 2 o'clock and 51 minutes p. m.), adjourned until Monday.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

JANUARY 16, 1896.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a member of the House from the State of Massachusetts, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 16, 1896.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. HOAR. Mr. President, I ask for the immediate consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the communication of the death of Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, January 20, 1896, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FEBRUARY 6, 1897.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Hill in the chair). The hour of 3 o'clock having arrived, the Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *April 18, 1896.*

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. LODGE. I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM COGSWELL, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased; and that as a further mark of respect the Senate will, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, stand adjourned.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions are before the Senate.

Address of Mr. Hoar.

Mr. Hoar. Mr. President, Gen. William Cogswell, member-elect from the old Essex district of Massachusetts, one of the bravest and ablest soldiers she ever sent into battle, a statesman who had been gaining and growing in a large national fame for four terms in the House of Representatives, until it had been expected that by the general desire of the House he would have been assigned the place which carries with it the leadership of that body on the floor, died in Washington May 22, 1895. He raised and commanded one of the first companies—he thought the very first—enlisted in the country for the war. He was in many battles, was with Sherman in the march to the sea, was three times wounded, and came home a general when the war ended. He was beloved by his soldiers, and had the confidence and affection of General Sherman.

The detail of this brilliant service, as of the lesser but important work which he did for his native Commonwealth in many other honorable places of trust, have been stated in the other House, especially in the admirable eulogy by his successor. Those proceedings will be printed with ours. So I need not repeat them here.

Mr. President, what I have said already would seem to be enough. To have been loved and trusted by as noble a constituency as ever made a part of a free people; to have been of the very first and of the very last in the great struggle for the country's life; to have gained a foremost place in that great Assembly which now as ever represents

what is best and most trustworthy in American character; to have steadily grown in power and in honor until the boy who offered his life for his country at 22 was borne to his grave amid the lamentations of a whole people who honored him as one of the foremost among the statesmen of America in America's best and greatest day, would seem to make the language of ordinary eulogy alike ridiculous and superfluous.

One or two traits I will speak of for which Mr. COGSWELL was specially remarkable: He was an example of what we so often find to be true, that the bravest men are the gentlest and most affectionate in their own households. He was a lover of home, of wife, of family, of children. The men who loved him best, where everybody knew him, were his near neighbors, and his townsmen, and the people of his district.

He was a man who grew constantly. The faults which he had when his public service began wore off and disappeared with life's discipline and experience. His intellectual powers developed and strengthened from year to year; so you could almost see the difference from year to year in the quality of his work and speech. When he entered the House of Representatives he was an able man. When he died, six years after, he was a great man. He had laid aside weaknesses and infirmities; he had burst and outgrown limitations; he had put under his feet faults and bad habits; so that if his life had been spared we should have looked upon him as one of our brightest and most shining models of what is excellent both in public and in private character. I think in these days, when there is so much well-founded and so much ill-founded

criticism of the public life in this country, that it is well to point out to the people what an intellectual and what a moral education is service in these Halls for the men, and they are the large majority, who perform that public service faithfully to the best of their ability.

I believe I have been longer in continuous national legislative service in this country than any other man, with the single exception of my honored and venerable friend the senior Senator from Vermont. I declare as the result of my observation that the character of our national legislators is, on the whole, growing better from year to year and from generation to generation. Life in Washington is becoming purer and sweeter and simpler.

General COGSWELL grew in the confidence and esteem of his constituency. He was nominated by a majority of 1 and elected by a plurality only, being in a minority of near 1,400 of the total vote. At his last election he was nominated by acclamation and chosen by a majority in his district of 8,600 over all competitors, having a majority in every town, city, and ward in his entire district. He grew also, as I have said, in the love and affection of his associates.

He was as brave a man as ever went into battle. When his commanding officer had given him an order there was no occasion for any further anxiety if the order was one which could be executed by human courage and skill. The men under his command felt sure that he would lead them in the path of glory and, if any man could lead them in that path, in the path to victory.

He was a stanch friend, a trusty companion, and a wise counselor; a dauntless and unflinching champion of any

cause in which he enlisted. If I were to sum up his quality by a single word, it would be the word manliness.

General COGSWELL had some very original and racy qualities of intellect and character. They were disclosed to his friends and companions more freely as he grew older. He was a man who mellowed with years. But yet his peculiarities remained. He had a certain gruff independence and originality which made every man like to know what he was thinking of and to listen to what he would say. He had a gift of pithy, sententious speech, a shrewd common sense, and sharp wit. He was a man whom Dr. Johnson would have liked for a companion. While he grew kindlier as he grew older, and was tolerant of human infirmities and liked men when he came to know them well, he was a good hater, and was especially impatient of cant and affectation and pomposity and the varnish and veneering of behavior.

Mr. President, my words of praise will seem feeble to those who have heard or who shall read the eloquent tributes of my colleagues in this and the other House. They will seem poor and inadequate as an expression of the feeling of the Commonwealth for the brave son she has lost and of the great constituency who mourn for their loved and honored Representative. He sleeps in her holy Pilgrim soil with the great men who for nearly three hundred years have adorned her annals. Massachusetts has given to the service of the country her full share of patriots, of benefactors, of statesmen, of orators, of poets, and of sages. It is no time for boasting when we are mourning for our dead. Certainly I would arrogate for Massachusetts no superiority of merit, especially in the presence of the representatives of the great

Commonwealth of Virginia. And still it almost seems as if we might say of the little State what one of her poets said of our mother England—

> One-half of her soil has walked the rest,
> In heroes, martyrs, sages.

To that honorable company WILLIAM COGSWELL is gathered. The men who loved him and whom he loved have laid him to sleep within the limits of old Essex, where Winthrop landed, where Endicott dwelt, where Putnam was born, where Whittier sang, where Dane and Cutler planned the great ordinance of 1787, which stands with the Declaration and the Constitution as one of three great title deeds of American liberty, and where the sailors put to sea for the great sea fights of the war of 1812.

General COGSWELL'S services in civil life alone would have given him a high place in the grateful memory of the people. But it is as a soldier that his countrymen will remember him, and it is as a soldier that he would wish to be remembered. Whatever may be said by the philosopher, the moralist, or the preacher, the instincts of the greater portion of mankind still lead them to award the highest meed of admiration to the military character. Even when the most selfish of human passions—the love of power, or the love of fame—is the stimulant of the soldier's career, he must at least be ready for the supreme sacrifice—the willingness to give his life, if need be, for the object he is pursuing. The great apostle of the Gentiles in his loftiest passages illustrates the highest Christian character by comparing it to that of the soldier. And surely, when the end is unselfish, when the love of country or the desire to save her life by giving his own has entire mastery of the

soul, when all the ends he aims at are his country's, his God's, and truth's, all mankind are agreed to award to the good soldier a glory which it bestows nowhere else.

Mr. President, more than the full allotted time of a generation has passed since the splendid youth of 1861 sprang at the call of their country to the defense of Washington. Men have reached mature middle life who were born since the sound was heard of the first shot at Fort Sumter. The great majority of the soldiers of the great war for the Union have gone. Their eyes will never again flash with triumph as they follow the flag to victory, or kindle with affection when they gaze on comrades' faces. Their ears are cold in death—

> They list no more the tuck of drum,
> No more the trumpet hear.

They will never again answer to the general's summons, to the thunder of the captains, and the shouting. They sleep with the great leaders—with Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan, with Devens, and Hooker, and Shaw.

The majority have gone. The few survivors who remain with us are entering upon an honored old age, crowned with the love of their countrymen. But their fame and honor shall abide. It shall abide when the walls of this Capitol shall have crumbled, eternal and imperishable as the liberty they loved and the Union they saved.

Address of Mr. Mills.

Mr. Mills. Mr. President, I knew William Cogswell as a member of the House of Representatives, where it was my fortune to serve with him several years. He was a gentleman of the highest character, modest and retiring in his disposition, and kind and courteous in his intercourse with his fellows. While he was well informed on all the subjects which come before Congress for consideration, he very rarely took part in the debates of that body. He was not a ready debater. He shrank from the arena. He had no taste for the controversial part of the consideration of subjects. He left that for others who were better adapted to it and whose tastes inclined them to share in the intellectual combat. He had his convictions, the result of intelligent consideration, and by them his conduct was controlled.

It takes nothing from the character of Mr. Cogswell to say that he was not a skilled and ready debater. This is not a faculty which can be acquired by labor, however intense and long continued. It is a gift of the Creator, and one that does not always accompany the mind of man, however largely it may be stored with knowledge. Its absence does not mean that character is wanting in moral force, or that intelligence is destitute of usefulness. Every day's experience proves to the contrary. Many of the greatest statesmen whom this country has ever produced were conspicuously deficient in the power of debate. The author of the Declaration of Independence immortalized himself with his pen. No man of his day possessed such power to arouse

the world through the point of his pen as he. Yet when that great instrument was assailed in the Continental Congress by men whose names did not outlive their generation, he was utterly powerless to defend it. Benjamin Franklin was confessedly one of the greatest philosophers of the Revolutionary era and a very accomplished diplomat; but he could not debate a proposition like Hamilton or Adams, nor was he a match for men below them in the gifts of debate. Andrew Jackson was strong with the pen and still stronger with the sword, and notwithstanding the fact that he was a trained lawyer and of ability enough to grace the supreme bench of his State, to represent her in the Senate of the United States, and to preside over the destinies of the nation, yet he could not debate. When he was in the Senate of the United States, during the Administration of the elder Adams, the Vice-President who presided over that body, and who was conscious enough of his own deficiency in that respect, formed a very unfavorable opinion of the man who, in after years, proved himself the great general, and as President of the United States so indelibly stamped his opinions on public questions on the minds of the people of the Republic.

To know Mr. COGSWELL, one had to be in close contact with him socially. In the committee room or in the abandon of social conversation at the fireside he showed himself the man of intelligence and thought. He could not be drawn into a heated controversy about anything. His whole nature was averse to it. He was not born for storm, but for sunshine. He was affable, gentle, and kind. His convictions and conduct were the product of reason, not of passion. In his intercourse with his fellows he sought to

do right to them and to deserve right from them, and when he finished his career I do not suppose he left an enemy on the earth. His was, indeed, a massive, a splendid character. It stood out like a monumental stone, not adorned by fretted work, but plain, clean, powerful, and ponderous as it rested on its imperturbable base. Everywhere in the world of humanity character stands for a certain quantity of force—a force that is not perceptible to the sight or tangible to the touch. But it is a force nevertheless. It exists and exerts itself beyond the sphere of sensuous cognition. The elements in the character of an upright man impress themselves upon the moral and intellectual world just as light, heat, and moisture do upon the material world. They are among the silent forces which quicken with life the latent germs and cause them to grow and mature and bring forth their harvests in their season.

Such was the character of the distinguished son of Massachusetts around whose bier we are gathered to-day. I have spoken of him as he appeared to me, the representative of his people in the councils of the nation. But there was another theater where he appeared as an actor in the earlier days of his life. He was his country's soldier in a great war where hundreds of thousands gave their lives for the land they loved. To one who has borne arms in such a war, who has seen and felt all which that one word means, it would be more acceptable that almost all the other virtues he possessed should be forgotten than that crowning virtue of true manhood. He was a brave soldier, an intelligent officer and leader, tried on many fields and measuring up to the duties of every station which he was appointed to fill. His record as a soldier gave Massachusetts just cause

to be proud of him, and imposes upon her the duty of cherishing his memory and carving his name in the list of those who in peace and war have made her name immortal.

In the conflict of which I have spoken he and I were on opposite sides. Each fought for the cause he loved. Each fought with those among whom he was born—he for Massachusetts and I for Texas. For four long and troubled years our armies were striking at each other's lives and the lives of the governments whose standards they bore. The arbitrament of the sword declared the United States victor and the Confederate States vanquished—that the Union of the States should be an indissoluble union; and that each citizen should be a member of the great commonwealth of States as it was established by a common ancestry. The wise counsels that dominated the policy of the conquerors soon restored fraternity, and a union of "hearts and hands" as well as of "lakes and lands." Soon Union and Confederate soldiers met and mingled in the national councils, and soon the estranged people were brought together and mingled in peace and patriotic devotion in all the relations of private life. Having by the consent of our people been sent to the House of Representatives, we met here as friends, not as foes, and began our labors for the advancement of our country, each in the way he thought wisest and best. As intimately as I knew him, I never heard him speak of his military career until I met him one evening at a lecture delivered on the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was some years after he had been elected to Congress. When the lecture was over some questions were asked about certain commands that took part in the battle, and during the colloquy I learned that we had been confronting each

other from Chattanooga to Atlanta. That campaign has gone into history, and those who shared in it are rapidly passing away. Most of them, like Mr. COGSWELL, have stacked arms on this side the river, and have crossed over and are now "resting under the shade of the trees." Those of us whom the roster has designated for duty with the rear guard are still on the march, and soon shall reach the rendezvous on the farther bank of the shining river, where the blue jacket and the gray are both faded into white, and where Grant and Lee, and Jackson and Sheridan, and Thomas and Hood, and Burnside and Johnston, and the thousands whom they led, are standing round the same bivouac fires, citizens of the same great commonwealth and soldiers in the armies of the Prince of Peace.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAWLEY.

Mr. HAWLEY. Mr. President, I am glad to give my testimony to the excellencies of WILLIAM COGSWELL. The addresses made in the other House and the one made by the senior Senator from Massachusetts, however, leave very little to be said by anyone. There are some bare facts, and the facts that I venture to mention of his life alone are a sufficient eulogy.

His descent was that which we in New England think is honorable. From a Puritan who landed in a shipwreck on the coast of Maine in 1635, in the fifth generation that family illustrated the character of the people who had a belief, recognized a duty, and never flinched from it. Eight brothers of the Cogswell name were in the Revolutionary war, their aggregate service counting thirty-eight years. We may judge from that where the young man was likely to go when the long roll sounded. He enlisted as soon as he heard of the trouble of a Massachusetts regiment in the streets of Baltimore.

He was a gentleman of education, and had entered upon a professional life, but he dropped everything. He enlisted April 19, 1861. He became a captain of the Second Massachusetts Infantry on the 25th of May. We may be assisted in estimating the character of the man by looking at the history of his regiment. At Cedar Mountain it lost 35 per cent of its force; at Antietam, 25 per cent; at Chancellorsville, 33 per cent of those who were in action; at Gettysburg, 44 per cent of all who entered into that great battle. During the war that regiment on its rolls bore the

names of 843 soldiers killed, injured, and disabled in action or by accident or disease.

On the 25th of September, 1862, he was detailed to duty as a major. He was made lieutenant-colonel shortly afterwards, on the 23d of October. He became a colonel of his regiment in June, 1863, at the age of 24. His regiment reenlisted in December, 1863, becoming the Second Regiment of Massachusetts Veteran Volunteers. During the furlough of thirty days to which they became entitled, he took the remnant of the regiment to Massachusetts. Of the 1,046 who had left Boston thirty months before, 222 returned. When they were welcomed by Governor Andrew, Mr. COGSWELL felicitously replied:

> When I say to your excellency that these men, with the experience they have had, with the hardships, sufferings, and dangers that they have seen and dared, have reenlisted, I have said enough for a lifetime in their praise.

He was in the famous Atlanta campaign. He was put in command of Atlanta for a time, and to this day he is remembered with kindliness and respect in that region.

In April, 1865, when Sherman was about closing his great campaign, Mr. COGSWELL was wounded at Averysboro, N. C. The second day after that he was again wounded, the third wound he received in the war. The last two, though more or less painful, did not keep him from continuing on duty.

In civil life he was adequate to every task imposed upon him, and the good will of his constituency is shown by the fact that, coming from the war, he was three times elected mayor; he was once a senator of his State; he was five times a representative in the Massachusetts assembly; he

was five times elected to Congress, and had his life not been cut off untimely he would probably have continued in the public service, even to a great old age. He was elected, as has been stated, to the present Congress by a majority of over 8,000, but the plurality was 10,000.

While Mr. COGSWELL was a stanch Republican and commanded the respect of everybody having a creed and living up to it, he was a generous friend of his Southern brethren, as is shown by a short and eloquent speech that he delivered in the House when Georgia was asking Federal aid for an exposition which she was about to hold.

In the private relations of life he was without a fault. In public life he was a man of absolute integrity. He was diligent, faithful, honorable, lovable. He was emphatically a patriot, a soldier, and a gentleman.

The tribute to his character paid by his colleagues in the two Houses of Congress from East, West, North, and South abound in the strongest terms of respect, friendship, and sorrow. It was a very noble life. There never was a duty that he did not fully discharge. There never was a place which he did not fill with a fidelity and a capacity more than satisfactory to his constituents and all others who knew him.

The bare facts of his life, I say, are a sufficient eulogy. His fellow-citizens and neighbors of Washington remember him with more than affection. Massachusetts will honor him from generation to generation.

Address of Mr. Blanchard.

Mr. Blanchard. Mr. President, I esteemed William Cogswell too highly to permit this occasion to pass without adding my own testimonial, however brief, to his worth as a man and his value as a citizen. My acquaintance with him was not a long one, but I knew him well. This acquaintanceship with him began when he entered the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States. I served with him as a member of the House of the Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses, and during the two years of the Fiftieth Congress he was associated with me in membership upon the Committee on Rivers and Harbors of that body. This association led to close acquaintanceship; aye, to more than that, to good will, high esteem, and a friendship which existed up to the time of his death.

Mr. Cogswell was a high type of a man. His disposition was genial, his manner and address courteous and attractive, his presence magnetic. The qualities of his heart indicated the broad-minded, liberal, philanthropic, sympathetic man; while the qualities of his mind denoted high capacity, the constituent parts of which are discernment, clearness of intellectual vision, analytical power, and strength of grasp of a question. In the consideration of questions that came before him for decision or action he was at once fair and just, accurate and able.

Mr. President, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has been represented in the two Houses of Congress by many sons who have honored her trust and shed luster upon her name. The great Webster stands out like an Eiffel Tower

or Washington Monument in American history, while over the names of the Adamses, Winthrop, Rufus Choate, Charles Sumner, Edward Everett, and others, the student of American biography loves to linger. Some of her sons who figure in contemporaneous history are most worthy of honorable mention in this regard.

But while paying this tribute to the statesmanship of the Bay State, it may be said with equal truth that not all of her public men have always been tolerant of judgment of the opinions and actions of other men. Too often have we seen the reverse. But this can not be said of him whose life and character form the theme which now occupies the attention of the Senate. Mr. COGSWELL was a man whose opinions, while strong and forceful, were tempered with a just regard for and consideration of the opinions of others. He was tolerant of judgment. Bigotry had no place in his make-up or composition. He believed that good could come out, and does come out, of "every Nazareth" in the land, whether it be situated in the Northern or Southern, Eastern or Western portion of this great country of ours. His heart was broad and catholic in its sentiment. It embraced the whole of this country and included in a common brotherhood all who bore the insignia of his country's citizenship.

A gallant soldier in the war between the States, who won rank in arms and distinction in the field, Mr. COGSWELL exemplified in his career after the war the truth of the maxim that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." He won civic victories as great as those he had achieved as a soldier. He served his State with distinction in both houses of her legislature, and as one of her Representatives in Congress he occupied an enviable position among the legislators of his time.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER.

Mr. GALLINGER. Mr. President, on occasions like this we are forcibly reminded of the fact that—

> Man's home is in the grave!
> Here dwells the multitude.

Death is an inseparable condition of life—inexorable and sure. It has been said that there is nothing so momentous, so imminent, so certain, so universal. "It is appointed unto men once to die." There is no exemption, no reprieve, for "dust to dust" was the sentence pronounced on all humanity.

> Earth to earth, and dust to dust!
> Here the evil and the just,
> Here the youthful and the old,
> Here the fearful and the bold,
> Here the matron and the maid,
> In one silent bed are laid;
> Here the vassal and the king
> Side by side lie withering;
> Here the sword and scepter rust—
> Earth to earth, and dust to dust!

We are here to-day to speak loving words of eulogy to the memory of a friend and associate. WILLIAM COGSWELL impressed me as a man of broad sympathies, profound convictions, and generous impulses. He was genial, kind, companionable, and sincere. Brave and fearless on the field of battle, he was in private life as gentle as a woman and as sweet as a child. If he ever did a mean thing, those of us who associated with him in the other House of Congress knew it not. He was a strong debater, a tireless worker, and an indomitable antagonist, but he was always

a fair and open opponent. The idol of his city and his district, he enjoyed in the House of Representatives the distinction of being one of the most popular men of that body. On leading committees and charged with grave duties, he was always equal to the requirements of the position, acquitting himself with distinguished ability and with an integrity and fidelity questioned by none. His record is one of conspicuous merit, without a spot or blemish to mar its symmetry or cloud its horizon.

Mr. COGSWELL was withal a man of intense earnestness. How well I remember him at the Republican national convention of 1892, in the city of Minneapolis. In the contest before that convention he differed from some of us, but no arguments or entreaties moved him in the least. Early and late he sought the accomplishment of his purpose, and when finally the candidate of his choice was nominated, he resumed his wonted composure, as though nothing unusual had engaged his attention. He had made a great fight and had won a conspicuous victory, but in the moment of triumph humility rather than pride possessed him. That was like the man. An earnest opponent, but never a bitter or revengeful antagonist.

Others have told the story of Mr. COGSWELL'S career as soldier, civilian, and legislator. That I need not repeat. It is sufficient for me to recall him as a friend and an associate in the service of the Government. I knew him well, and to know him well was to admire and love him. Large-hearted, generous, and sympathetic, his companionship was an inspiration and his friendship a benediction. Through all the weary months of his sickness and suffering my heart went out to him in sympathy and affection. At last death

came as a respite, and the soul of this great and good man took its flight to the abode of the blessed, where suffering, sorrow, and death are unknown.

He passed away gently and quietly, and joined the majority on the shores of the Great Beyond.

But why should we mourn for our departed friend; for is not death a necessary result, to be welcomed rather than repelled after the strifes and toils and struggles of a busy and eventful life? Let us, as we contemplate death, adopt the words of Addison:

> When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see the tomb of the parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow; when I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind; when I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all of us be contemporaries and make our appearance together.

Mr. President, I bring to the memory of my friend a tender and loving tribute. The place he so well filled on earth is forever vacant, but I believe that his earnest spirit is enjoying the delights, the joys, and the labors of a better world than this. This belief reconciles one to death, and prepares our minds for the great change that awaits us all. On the grave of the distinguished dead I would plant sweetest flowers, and in my heart of hearts cherish his memory in loving kindness and tenderest affection. A good man

left the world when WILLIAM COGSWELL died, and the world was the better because he lived in it. Let us, in appreciation of his virtues, emulate his example, and strive to so live that it can be said of us, when the end comes, that we left behind us a legacy of good deeds and of honorable achievement.

ADDRESS OF MR. LODGE.

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, he who comes last in a field where so many eloquent speakers have reaped can only hope to glean among the already garnered sheaves. Coming from the same county, a friend of many years, I can not, however, fail to express the affection I felt for the distinguished man to whose memory we do honor to-day To that memory I wish to pay my tribute and recall once more the deeds and honors of a distinguished life.

WILLIAM COGSWELL was born at Bradford, Mass., on the 23d of August, 1838. The family were of English origin and came to this country in 1635. Family history records that John Cogswell, the first of the name in the New World, was wrecked with his wife and eight children on the Maine coast. Notwithstanding this disastrous termination of a perilous voyage, the family found their way to the town of Ipswich, in Essex County, Mass., and there settled. WILLIAM COGSWELL was the seventh in descent from John Cogswell, the original Puritan settler. The family appears to have been a prominent one in England, where they owned and conducted woolen mills through successive generations; and the American branch soon made themselves felt in the neighborhood in which they dwelt. The grandfather of Mr. COGSWELL rose to be chief medical officer in the Continental Army, and seven of his brothers likewise served their country in various capacities in the war of the Revolution. Dr. George Cogswell, the father of WILLIAM COGSWELL, is a well-known man, and was one of the founders of the Republican party. In 1860 he was a delegate to the

convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln. His life has been a long and eminently useful one, and he is still living, at an advanced age, at the family home in Bradford. His wife, who was a Miss Abigail Parker, died when her son was only about 7 years of age.

Mr. COGSWELL'S early education was secured at various academies in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. He was a pupil of Atkinson Academy, Atkinson, N. H.; Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Kimball's Union Academy, Meriden, N. H. In 1855 he entered Dartmouth College. His collegiate training, however, was brief, and in 1856 and 1857 he became a sailor before the mast, visiting in this way many of the principal ports of the world. Returning to his native State, he entered the Harvard Law School for a course of study, and on September 8, 1860, was admitted to practice at the Essex County bar. His first legal experience was obtained in the office of William D. Northend who is an eminent lawyer, and a little later, in April, 1861 he opened an office for himself. Mr. COGSWELL was at this time 22 years of age, and the exciting events of that period were little calculated to hold the young lawyer at his desk. The drudgery of professional toil would hardly commend itself to a man who came of a race of soldiers when the land was filled with rumors of war. During the winter which preceded the inauguration of Lincoln he enlisted in a local militia organization and entered with enthusiasm upon the performance of his military duties. In a statement which he left can be found an accurate and a concise history of the brilliant military career of which this enlistment in a militia company was the beginning. The attack of the mob on the Sixth Massachusetts in the

streets of Baltimore roused the heart and conscience of the loyal North. Within twenty-four hours from the time when the news first reached Salem, young COGSWELL had recruited a full company of 100 men. His office was turned into a recruiting station, and it is worthy of remark that so successful was the work of enlistment that the company was, if not the first, one of the very first raised in the country for the war. The work of organization went on rapidly, and in the May following Captain COGSWELL'S company became Company C of Gordon's famous Second Massachusetts.

On an occasion like this it is impossible to do more than allude briefly to some of the leading incidents of a military career filled with deeds of conspicuous gallantry. In the winter and spring of 1861–62 Mr. COGSWELL was attached to Banks's command in the Shenandoah Valley, and on several occasions opposed an effectual resistance to Jackson's operations in that region. After the battle of Antietam, where his company and regiment were engaged all day with signal success, Mr. COGSWELL was promoted to be lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. In this battle he was slightly wounded, but he quickly recovered sufficiently to be able to lead an expedition under the cover of darkness across the river into Virginia, which ended in the capture of a band of guerrillas and in the death of their notorious captain, Burk. Mr. COGSWELL participated at the head of his regiment in the bloody conflict at Chancellorsville. On the second day of the engagement he was wounded severely in the left arm. This obliged him to retire from the field of battle, and he was unable to rejoin his regiment until after the battle of Gettysburg. In the following month of

June he was made colonel of the regiment, being at that time but 24 years of age. His next conspicuous service was in connection with the draft riots in New York City. The discharge of this duty called for unusual coolness and discretion, but Mr. COGSWELL proved equal to the emergency. When comparative quiet had been restored, the regiment rejoined the Army of the Potomac, and a little later became a part of the Army of the Cumberland. His most conspicuous service, however, was probably rendered before Atlanta. He was actively engaged in the campaign which resulted in the evacuation of Atlanta, and was mentioned for distinguished conduct at the battle of Resaca. When Sherman entered the city, on September 3, 1864, one of his first acts was to make Colonel COGSWELL post commander, a position which he held until the 17th of November, when the Union Army began its famous march to the sea. It is worth remembrance here that when, thirty years later, the people of Georgia were asking for national aid for the Atlanta Exposition, they found no more effective advocate than the former military commander of Atlanta, then serving his native State with distinction in the halls of Congress. Both in the Appropriations Committee, of which he was a member, and on the floor of the House, Mr. COGSWELL did zealous service for the city which he left a heap of smoldering ruins in November, 1864. Shortly after the fall of Atlanta, on December 12, 1864, Mr. COGSWELL was brevetted brigadier-general, and just a month later was assigned to the command of the Third Division of the Twentieth Army Corps. This command he continued to hold until he was mustered out of the service in July, 1865. In one of the last engagements of the war, at

the battle of Averysboro, in April, 1865, Mr. COGSWELL was wounded for the third time. The injury did not prove serious, however, but the one received at Chancellorsville continued to harass him to the end of his life.

With the close of the war Mr. COGSWELL returned to Salem and to the practice of the law. Two years later he was elected mayor of Salem, and served three years in that capacity. In 1873 and 1874 he was again mayor. From the time he was first summoned to public office he never for a moment forfeited the confidence of his adopted city. Five times he represented it in the Massachusetts house of representatives, and during the years 1885–86 was State senator. In 1876 he was made inspector-general of fish for the State of Massachusetts, a post he continued to enjoy until he was elected to the Fiftieth Congress in 1886 from the old Essex district. He was reelected to the Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third, and Fifty-fourth Congresses. His committee assignments were varied and important. He served, among others, on Appropriations, Rivers and Harbors, and the District of Columbia. His work on Appropriations and Rivers and Harbors was most exacting, but he discharged it with unusual ability and fidelity.

In the fall of 1894 he was selected by the Republican State committee to preside over the convention of that year. His speech had been prepared and had been given out to the newspapers in accordance with custom. There had been no intimation of declining health, and the report, which was first given out on the morning of the convention, that he could not preside over its deliberations, came, therefore, as a painful surprise to his friends and the public generally. His indisposition was at first thought to be but

temporary, but it soon became evident as the campaign progressed that he was stricken with an incurable malady. In the November election his constituents rallied to pay him one last tribute of affection and regard. The plurality he received was the largest given any candidate for Congress in Massachusetts that year. When Congress convened for the short session in December he was unable to take his seat, but in a few weeks he insisted on coming on to Washington to resume his public duties. Attendance upon the sessions of the House, however, only aggravated his malady, and he soon afterwards journeyed southward to Jamaica, in a vain search for health. But the skill of physicians and the loving and tender care of wife and friends were alike hopeless. He succeeded in getting as far as Washington on his return journey, and here, after lingering for a number of weeks, he died on the 22d of May, 1895.

Such in bare cold outline are the incidents of an honorable and distinguished life. But there is much more than this to be said. He was not only a good soldier, who rose at a very early age to a high command, but he was conspicuous for personal gallantry. He had a warm and impetuous temperament that carried him to the front of battle in his youth and which gave him the energy and the power which marked his career in later life. We speak of him here in the Capitol as the soldier and public man, and it is not fitting perhaps to go further. Yet to those of us who knew him well and whose affection he possessed, the qualities of mind and heart which made him beloved by his constituents and which endeared him to those nearest to him are very present. He was a loyal friend and a frank and open foe. He was warm hearted and affectionate, vigorous in speech, and

full of sympathy and humor. He had strong convictions and was always earnest in expressing them. He showed a strength of will and a power of self-control which commanded the admiration of everyone who understood the manner in which he had displayed these fine and manly qualities. Those who were associated with him in Congress understood and appreciated his high value as a public servant and grieved for his death because it was the loss of a companion and friend. The State which he had represented, the famous county and the old Puritan town which he had served so long, mourned with deep and genuine sorrow when he was brought back to his last resting place in the land where his people had lived for seven generations, and which he loved with all the strength of his heart.

If we reckon length of life by the number of days, that of WILLIAM COGSWELL was short indeed, but if we take for our measure the words of Stevenson that "to the bold and the busy life is always long," then this life whose end we mourn to-day was far longer than that of many which outrun the psalmist's span. It was filled with work which any man might have been proud of, with deeds which not only brought fame and honor to the doer, but which served country and State in the day of battle and in the time of peace. What he did may have fallen short of what he desired to do, as is always the case with strong men of action. The outward rewards that he received, distinguished as they were, may well have seemed to him, as they certainly often did to others, not always to equal the deserts. But now that the book is closed and the last account made up, we can fairly say that he had, whatever else might have been lacking, the best of all rewards—the

consciousness that he had played a man's part in the life of his time, and left a memory which his children and his children's children will reverence and cherish. He not only served with distinction in public life, performing with faithful diligence arduous duties, many of which brought no compensation except the knowledge of duty done, but he also served his country on the great field of the civil war. In that mighty trial he had had his share. What an opportunity it was to men like Mr. COGSWELL, who tasted it to the full! With such a life as his in that war time, I always think of the splendid and familiar lines of Scott, in which we may find the secret of the great romancer's life and art:

> Sound, sound the clarion! fill the fife!
> To all the sensual world proclaim,
> One crowded hour of glorious life
> Is worth an age without a name.

It was given to a man like Mr. COGSWELL to be able to say this, and I think we may well ask ourselves whether any man who can say it of himself truthfully has much need to desire more.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions which have been read.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 8, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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